

**I Wont Ever Be Happy Again
Bright Eyes**

G

Well morning came

G7

And it dressed the sky

C D

In a lovely yellow gown

G

And the shops they are

G7

All opening

C D

In that narrow hallway of downtown

G

Filled with people who

G7

Are shopping for

C D

Their lovers and their friends

G D G

So they won t ever be lonely again

G

Well a forest fenced

G7

becomes backyards

C D

Like songs are born from sound

G

And the apple fell

G7

And it taught us all

C D

We are chained here to the ground

G

So here we go

G7

But there ain t no escape

C D

Yeah, these streets they re just dead ends

G D G

So I won t ever be happy again

G Fm7 Em G